

## \* ❁ Henriette of Jesus ❁ \*

*The Little Lover of the Holy Eucharist.*



OHAND, or Said, formerly a brigand, became after his Baptism one of our best Christians. But, we must confess, that lately our good Antoine was a little negligent about Holy Communion. For several weeks at a time, even certain feasts were allowed to pass without his approaching

the Holy Table.

On this point, he had to have a serious call to order. He got it, and from whom, do you think? Would you believe it? From his little girl of two years, pretty Henriette, *Riette*, as they call it here in our mountains.

It was the 19th of March, at the mission of the Oua-dhias, and they were celebrating as solemnly as possible the feast of Saint Joseph. The holy Patriarch's altar was ornamented with flowers, the chapel decorated as on the grandest day, the nave filled with neophytes come to communicate.

When the men's turn came to go up to receive their God, Henriette began to watch with all her eyes, manifesting the greatest interest in the going and coming. Turning from time to time to her mother by whom she was sitting, she said in her childish way:

"Those men are good. They are going to Jesus!" and a moment after: "Jesus is good, He is coming to those men!" and her pretty face shone with joy, her whole being thrilled with happiness. But suddenly these marks of joy faded away. The little girl saw that her beloved

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